

that he did not hold himself bound by the ordinary rules of integrity. Is it any wonder that such a character, forceful and audacious, brought the State to its present pass? Had that man been as desirous in conciliation as he was in strategy there would scarce have been a limit to his exaltation.

Mr. Goebel did infinitely more for the Kentucky Democracy, so-called, in his death than he ever did in his life. I believe it was George F. Edmunds, then a Senator in Congress, speaking of one of the Presidents of the United States, who said, "He drew a prize in the lottery of assassination," or words to that effect. The epitaph applies with much better force to the Kentucky Goebelites than it did to Chester A. Arthur. But for the assassination of Goebel there would be no more Democratic organization in Kentucky, this blessed moment, than there is a Republican party in Massachusetts.

What right has a party that made Mr. Goebel its leader and its boss to even whisper the word assassination? There never was a murder more deliberately planned and more remorselessly executed than was the murder of John Sanford. I do not speak of the encounter in which that unfortunate man lost his life. I speak of that most infamous publication, reeking with malice and murder in its every paragraph, in its every letter, in its every syllable, in its every dotting of an i, in its every crossing of a t, that infamous publication that led to that encounter, and was written for that very purpose. Balzac tells us that a widow whose husband was hanged is not apt to be very loquacious on the subject of a rope; neither should a Goebelite be very voluble on the subject of assassination.

GOEBEL MADE A MOCKERY OF LAW.

Mr. Goebel only reaped what he sowed. He established a despotism among a free people. The harvest was violence and murder is the spoiled child of violence. Mr. Goebel had put himself above the law. He had made a mockery of law in Kenton county. He was never indicted for a cowardly and cruel murder, provoked by himself after long calculation. It was common report that he owned the courts of his bailiwick. He had successfully suppressed a real investigation; but poor John Sanford's widow could file a suit for damages and a hearing that Mr. Goebel could not put off. Somebody else could, and somebody else did, but it is off though it was the last resource that poor woman had to vindicate her dead husband and the father of her fatherless children. You see it was this way. Mr. Goebel had a vote in the Kentucky Legislature, Mr. Blackburn wanted that vote. The price was the dismissal of Mrs. Sanford's law suit. The price was paid; the goods were delivered. Back yonder, about 1900 years ago, there were a lot of fellows who cast lots for His vestment. It is written:

"And when they had crucified him they parted His garments, casting lots upon them, what every man should take."

On the occasion under discussion, however, the widow's piece of mind was the prize of this remarkable lottery. Both win. In my not very extensive, though varied, reading I have rarely come across any transaction so revolting as that purchase, though the sale was attended with even an additional wrinkle of infamy. And then we had an exhibition of funeral oratory. A heap of things have gone over the devil's back in the past; a heap of things will come under the devil's belly in the future.

"OLD JEEMS" MCCREARY.

Another priest at the altar of Goebellism is the Hon. James B. McCreary. He is the man, Grosvener, of Ohio, said was eternally running for an office he was not fit to fill, or words of that import. In Washington the Hon. McCreary is known as "Old Barrunda." You see, there was a man of that name down in Central America—where Goebellism flourishes perennially—and he was president of something or other, or a candidate for it, which is about the same thing down there, as it will be in Kentucky unless the people take charge. Barrunda got killed one day. At that time the Hon. McCreary was chairman of Foreign Affairs. For just about a week the Hon. McCreary carried on despotism. You would have thought he was a whole coup of pullets, each one of which was laying its first egg. I believe he made a speech on it in the House, and if he did you can bet he emptied all the galleries as well as the floor. He wants to go to the Senate, where he can abuse God's patience and the King's English by the hour.

I have admired "Old Barrunda" since 1873, when John Harlan daily chopped him into more different sorts of sausage than were ever heard of between the Rhine and the Vistula. By nature he was intended to be this sort of statesman—for nothing that anybody opposes and against nothing that anybody favors. There was a day when a man could successfully operate on those lines. Charles James Fox said it was just an imposture for anybody to be as wise Lord Thurlow looked. I say it is impossible for anybody to be half as wise as the Hon. McCreary tries to look. Col. Breckinridge pictured him exactly some time ago, but political rascals make progress, too. There never was a day when Godfrey Hunter tread as softly in gum shoes as McCreary can in hobnails. Just now he is carrying around a little opera bouffe Governor, whom he will not permit to stay out nights unless Charley Wheeler is with him. Perhaps the Hon. McCreary has forgotten the hornbook of good precepts "Evil communications corrupt; good manners." I much misdoct me for that babe of Goebellism.

BECKHAM A WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.

Can you imagine old Isaac Shelby convincing the Legislature to repeal a law that he approved? Mr. Beckham says the Goebel law is all right, but that there is public clamor against it. All the objection he sees to it is that, under its operation, the Democrats were cheated at the last State election. I have heard that Mr. Beckham is an educated man. When I was at school I tried to study Latin and managed to waste through Adams a very wise man, by the way. He related an episode of a wolf and a lamb. It appeared that the wolf said to the lamb that the lamb had



"Oh, those terrible times of 1857 and 1894! I pray that our people will not again vote for Free-Trade Calamity."

UNCLE SAM'S BALANCE SHEET.

OFFICIAL STATISTICS.	Year Ending June 30.	Value of Imports.	Value of Exports.	Balance of Trade.	Value of Imports.	Value of Exports.	Balance of Trade.	Value of Imports.	Value of Exports.	Balance of Trade.
Democratic Administration.	1856	\$4,485,673
Free-Trade.	1857	1,198,604
Republican Administration.	1858	2,870,004
War of the Rebellion.	1859	15,574,611
1860	7,036,990
Period of Republican Protection to American Labor and Industries.	1861	2,830,114
1862	4,227,460
1863	6,030,434
1864	6,000,950
1865	6,030,434
1866	6,792,892
1867	13,001,335
1868	23,087,778
1869	48,078,429
1870	107,601,916
1871	91,153,730
1872	96,388,604
1873	43,392,038
1874	2,444,883
1875	13,370,688
1876	29,082,241
1877	30,340,577
1878	20,789,051
1879	6,579,300
1880	6,883,653
1881	100,608,464
1882	145,543,810
1883	122,670,444
1884	104,362,626
1885	68,438,771
1886	29,950,588
1887	10,471,097
1888	11,241,273
1889	8,761,080
1890	8,040,071
1891	20,638,541
1892	9,914,453
1893	2,341,874
1894	69,805,260
1895	42,896,282
1896	35,205,038
1897	18,032,454
1898	28,647,347
1899	89,111,560
1900	81,929,770

Fac-simile of Poster Issued by the American Protective Tariff League, New York.



"Behold the splendid results of Protection under the Morrill, McKinley and Dingley Tariffs. Our people will surely continue McKinley Prosperity."

been guilty of certain and divers acts of misconduct to the annoyance and oppression of the wolf, such as the mauling of certain waters at which the wolf was wont to shake his inebriate thirst and cool his burning throat; that such carrying on was outrageous, and he would stand it no longer. And so he fell foul of that lamb and dispatched him and made a meal of him.

In Japan they pervert everything—for instance, it is good manners over there to remove your shoes instead of your hat when you enter a house. The Goebellites must have got their learning over there, for certain it is that a man who thinks the Democrats have ever been swindled out of an election in Kentucky since the war, or could be cheated out of an election under the operation of the Goebel law, is bound to believe that lamb roared that wolf and devoured him. One is just as reasonable a tale as the other. Can you imagine Charles A. Wickliffe discussing in advance of his election what disposition he would make of an application for pardon by one convicted of crime? That ought to be a function as much judicial as it is executive. It means the reading and the studying of records, maybe most voluminous records. The young man's talk on that subject is simply disgusting. He confuses the duties of the Legislature together at the demand of public clamor. Would not such a Governor suffer an innocent man to hang at the demand of public clamor? In any event he is not for Governor. What he most needs is another layout to take him in ward.

A POISONED JUDICIARY.

Goebellism poisons all it touches, and it has touched the Judiciary of Kentucky. I am yet several years under three score and I can remember when a Circuit Judge of our old Commonwealth would have considered it little less disgraceful to go on the stump in a purely political campaign, such as an election of a State ticket, than to have been detected picking a pocket. Why, I am told that in the Kentucky dominated by Goebellism Circuit Judges even hold positions on State political committees and district committees. I believe that even the unspeakable Redwine is a Circuit Judge. And why not? Men and brethren, a foul ballot box makes a foul jury box. A political judge makes an unjust judge. A system that robs a man of his vote will rob him of his life. A system that deprives a man of an office to which he is elected will deprive him of his hand or of his horse, whenever the title to his property is brought before a judge politically hostile to him. History teaches no lesson if it does not teach this; it gives no warning if it be not that corrupt politics means, sooner or later, a corrupt judiciary.

THE GEORGETOWN TRIALS.

The man who shot William Goebel deserves to be hanged, and any man who plotted the assassination, if it was plotted, deserves to be hanged. Caleb Powers is charged with plotting the murder. He was tried for it. He was not proved to be guilty of the charge. And he did not have a fair trial. Charged as an accessory of a nameless principal, he was convicted before any principal was ever arraigned. However, there was precedent for that. Lord Jeffries, in the first case of the "Bloody Assizes," of former infamous memory, in the case of Alice Lisle, fixed that. There was other conduct of Judge Cantrell at Georgetown that finds precedent in Jeffries at Winchester. For example, Jeffries said to one of the witnesses for the defense, "Oh, how hard the truth is to come out of a lying Presbyterian knave!" He said that to intimidate the witness and to influence the jury. Cantrell said to a witness for the defense, "That is a stump speech." What did he say that for? He was prompted by the same spirit that that prompted Jeffries. Remember that Jeffries disgraced the ermine 215 years before. Jurisprudence, especially criminal jurisprudence, ought to have made some advance in that while Jeffries was drunk on the bench, and

that ought to have been some sort of an excuse for his violent outbursts. Cantrell was equally outrageous in demeanor—his manner, his smiles of approval, his frowns of dissent, his sneers, his gestures, his disregard of the plain rights of the defense, his severity toward counsel; this and these disclose the other and equally infamous conspiracy to "hang Taylor and damn the Republican party." And they had \$100,000 with which to pay expenses. Why, they made it confirmation of numerous designs, among no proofs of help to predict that Goebel would be killed. There was nobody I met last winter, Democrat or Republican, who did not expect him to meet a violent death. John K. Hendrick, a man of some imagination, it is true, predicted his death. I have not heard that the Hon. Hendrick has been indicted as an accessory. Goebellism in Europe makes it a felony without benefit of clergy to imagine the monarch's death. In Kentucky it is only Republicans to whom that statute applies.

TITUS OATES AND PERJURIES PROGRESS.

Perhaps there are some folks in Kentucky and in Indiana who never read the perjuries progress, as related in English history. Thus Oates and Baelo and Dangleford, that layout were perjuries in the infamous business. They made a profitable business of it, and sent many innocent people to execution. In the beginning their tales were comparatively modest enough—for perjury—but every time they appeared in a new case they "mended their holds." Just so with Golden and Culter and Neakes. Manipulated by the most brilliant and profound slyster in all America, why should they not embellish their perjury with a few wrinkles every additional appearance? Aaron Burr was a consummate criminal lawyer, perhaps not so eloquent as Choate, but even more adroit than Graham—Aaron Burr said the most exorable of villains was the man who "turned State's evidence," and that he was not to be believed even when he told the truth. There is not a Goebellite in all Kentucky who would have a yard for on the testimony of this man if politics were eliminated from the case, not one. But with a Cantrell on the bench these creatures industriously sweep away the lives and the liberties of people—Cantrell, the judge who can make a political indignation get up and whirl. Now it is dissolved and now it is reinstated, and there you are. He also knows which side he is on when it comes to deciding from the bench who is the nominee. We read that this judge was "choke with emotion" when he sentenced Howard. I make no doubt he was sincere, as I make no doubt the bloody Duke of Alva was deeply distressed when he shed bitter tears the day he executed Egmout and Horn. We must rescue our courts from the clutch of Goebellism and make them again the seat of justice, so eloquently described by an accomplished divine in this quotation:

"Truth is its handmaid; Freedom is its child; Peace is its companion; Safety walks in its steps; Victory follows in its train; it is the highest attribute of the Gospel and the greatest attribute of God. It is that center round which human interests and passions turn, and Justice, sitting on high, sees Genius and Power and Wealth and Birth revolve around her throne and marks out their orbits and teaches their paths and rules with a strong hand and warns with a loud voice, and carries order and discipline into a world which, but for her, would be a wild waste of passions."

That is what justice must become again in old Kentucky. All men must be equal before the law, and the bench must again become as pure as the pulpit.

Joseph H. Lewis would go to the stake sooner than he would suborn a witness, and it is forever to be regretted that he had anything to do with that \$100,000 fund. But under the law he has got to pay somebody \$5,000 for each conviction out of that fund. Now, I don't know who is going to get the

money for the twenty convictions. That is exactly the number of convictions they are going to have before they get through with it unless there is another reward hung up. Gen. Lewis will have to pay the money to somebody, and he will pay it as the law directs. No doubt of that. Someone he has to pay it to that eminent mercenary, Tom C. Campbell. He cannot dictate what disposal the notorious invidious shall make of it. He can buy butcher's meat with it, or invest it in other Kentucky perjury or in perjury in Ohio. He can be depended on to put it where it will do most good, for he is "an expert" at the business. Gen. Lewis will be powerful, and little as he thinks of it, the full amount of \$100,000 has already been appropriated. The vouchers will be presented in full compliance with the law, the perjury fund will be consumed, and there in the end of it. Only such jokes as are "silly for Rockham" will be allowed to decide these select cases.

BLACKBURN STARTED THE REIGN OF TERROR.

Goebellism became rampant in Kentucky in January, 1895, when Joe Blackburn surrounded the Legislature with his band of ruffians, intent on buying the representatives of the people. I mean by the term Goebellism a contempt for the rights of others. One day these ruffians stamped the joint convention of the Kentucky Legislature and came near building it completely. Not a great while later Governor Bradley stopped that disgraceful business by calling out the militia. All honor to him. Time went on and another Legislature assembled. There was a "contest" before it for the offices of Governor and Lieutenant Governor, though the people had chosen Taylor and Marshall to those offices. Swashbucklers were there again, and this time to browbeat and intimidate conservative Democrats.

In the mountains of Kentucky there mountaineers of Scotland Montrose and Dundee led to victory and to death. I regret that they adhere too closely to the doctrine of lex talionis. They had been outraged for years. They were robbed of their fair share of representation in both the State and National Legislatures. As all mountaineers they loved their rights and they were the mold of the men who fought and gained King's Mountain. It is too true that they were of the clan whose declaration was:

"If they rob us of name and pursue us with banishes,

Give their roofs to the flame, and their flesh to the eagles."

They had heard of the contemplated robbery and they just went down there to see about it. Upon their arrival a strange and instantaneous transformation occurred. Swashbucklers at once became the most lamb-like law and order people you ever did see. So respectable did they suddenly become that they were sworn in as peace officers. When a mountaineer came along he was immediately arrested, tried and convicted for "wepting"—arrested by men who had violated that statute every day, the preceding thirty years and longer. It was human nature for Taylor to pardon those people. It was inevitable that violence should result. Some crank like Wilkes Booth undertook to settle it and he settled it wrong. He is a sturdy race, not dissimilar to the murdered Goebel, and if the Democratic party of Kentucky—that is the layout that calls itself Democratic—had any gratitude for benefits material, they would discover that fellow and build a cloud-capped monument to him, for he saved whatever they have left. The murderer could have been discovered and convicted and executed if the Goebellites had not been a hundred fold more intent on hanging Taylor and damning the Republican party than they were in avenging the murder of Goebel and vindicating the law. They smeared the courts over with politics, and the result is the present turmoil in the old Commonwealth.

HARD TO BREAK PARTY TIES.

If there is anybody in Kentucky who

thinks it a pleasure to a man born a Kentucky Democrat to leave his party's organization on a question of principle, let him try it. I am a Democrat today, because I think Democracy and believe Democracy. Of course, your feather-headed machine puppet cannot comprehend that. I am glad of it. Solomon warns us against the applause of fools. There is John Young Brown, a grand old man now, and a grand young man in that elder day, near fifty years ago—John Young Brown, upon whose head Stephen A. Douglas hoped his mantle would fall—that man is an outcast and an outcast from the temples he was a master workman in erecting. Be of good cheer, my old friend. Temples have been cleansed before and will be cleansed again. The strawberries grow beneath the nettles.

In all this world few things are so

sad as a dead love. But sadder than that is a lost confidence, and bitterer than either is a severed friendship. Who can calculate their scope? Who can measure their bitterness? The death of love, the loss of confidence, the destruction of friendship! These are Goebellism. All over Kentucky are these wrecks. But our love for liberty is not dead; it is yet in the green tree. We intend to reclaim and regain our right to govern ourselves.

"We must be free, or die, who speak the tongue"

That Shakespeare spake, the faith and morals hold Which Milton held."

God help us. Our only refuge is in the camp of the stranger. Our only redemption the election of Yerkes. Alfred, the father of Anglo-Saxon liberty, was once a fugitive.

THE VOTE AND POPULATION IN TEN DISTRICTS.

[Editorial in Louisville Post.]

Much has been said in the organs of the Goebellite conspiracy concerning frauds in the Eleventh district. Ex-Senator Blackburn wants to blow up the Eleventh district; Mr. Wheeler wants to send it to hades; Mr. Woodson wants to deprive it of all participation in government, and Mr. Watterston exhausts his old English vocabulary in a vain effort to express his abhorrence of the mountaineers, who will not submit to robbery with a meek and loving spirit.

The Evening Post has recently published the correct statistics concerning the vote of the Eleventh; we have given the history of the various gerrymanders by means of which the Third and Eighth districts were "re-lieved" of Republican votes and the Republican vote of the Eleventh increased.

We submit to a candid public another comparison, which will prove both interesting and instructive. The first table is a statistical history of two elections in each county in the First district. Then we give the total vote in the First in the election of 1899, showing one vote to every 5.07 of an inhabitant. The second table is a like history of the Eleventh, and it shows in 1899 one vote to every 4.90 inhabitant. The difference is so small as to leave no ground for the accusation of fraud. The difference is but .17 in 1899 as against the Eleventh district.

But in 1896, when Mr. Goebel said stupendous frauds were committed in the Eleventh, the difference is twice that figure, but it is in favor of the Eleventh, being .33. Here are the tables:

ELEVENTH DISTRICT.					
	Pop. in 1890.	Vote 1899.	Pop. to each voter.	Vote 1896.	Pop. to each voter
Adair	13,721	2,951	4.65	3,019	4.54
Bell	10,312	2,170	4.75	2,549	4.04
Cass	11,848	2,627	4.57	2,763	4.28
Clay	12,447	1,873	6.62	2,465	5.04
Clinton	7,047	1,330	5.30	1,386	5.08
Harlan	6,137	1,553	3.97	1,430	4.33
Knox	13,712	2,871	4.76	3,110	4.45
Letcher	6,929	1,205	5.74	1,221	5.50
Leslie	3,964	1,144	3.49	999	3.96
Laurel	12,747	1,811	4.89	2,979	4.61
Owsley	6,975	1,235	4.91	1,197	4.99
Perry	6,331	1,345	4.70	1,197	5.28
Pulaski	25,771	6,012	5.13	5,811	4.38
Russell	8,136	1,575	5.16	1,703	4.77
Wayne	12,852	2,602	4.90	2,644	4.86
Whitley	17,550	3,856	4.56	4,064	4.33
Cumberland	8,472	1,580	5.34	1,796	4.70
Monroe	10,933	2,333	4.71	2,648	4.14
Jackson	8,261	1,739	4.81	1,728	4.78
Totals	204,382	41,801	4.90	44,770	4.55

FIRST DISTRICT.					
	Pop. in 1890.	Vote 1899.	Pop to each voter.	Vote 1896.	Pop to each voter.
Ballard	8,390	2,029	4.13	2,109	3.97
Caldwell	13,186	2,788	4.73	3,109	4.24
Calloway	14,075	2,906	5.05	3,227	4.54
Carlisle	7,612	1,778	4.28	2,088	3.64
Crittenden	13,119	3,130	4.19	3,174	4.13
Fulton	10,065	1,408	7.10	2,101	4.78
Graves	28,534	5,822	4.90	6,474	4.40
Hickman	11,637	2,134	5.45	2,740	4.24
Livingston	9,474	2,103	4.50	2,270	4.17
Lyon	7,638	1,564	4.89	1,781	4.28
Marshall	11,287	2,114	5.34	2,557	4.41
McCracken	21,051	4,217	4.99	5,523	3.80
Trigg	13,902	2,509	5.56	2,981	4.69
Totals	170,500	33,612	5.07	40,139	4.23